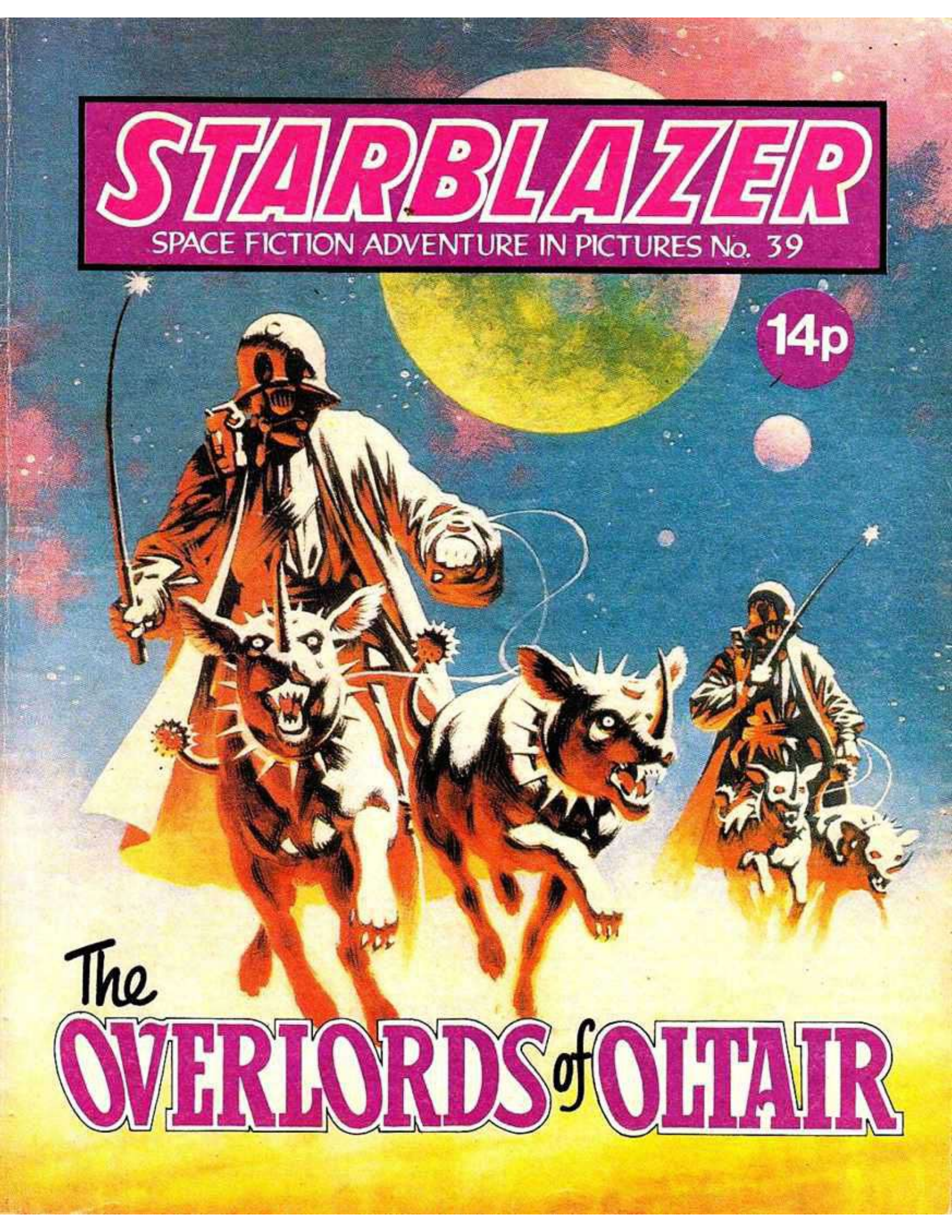
STARBLAZER

SPACE FICTION ADVENTURE IN PICTURES No. 39

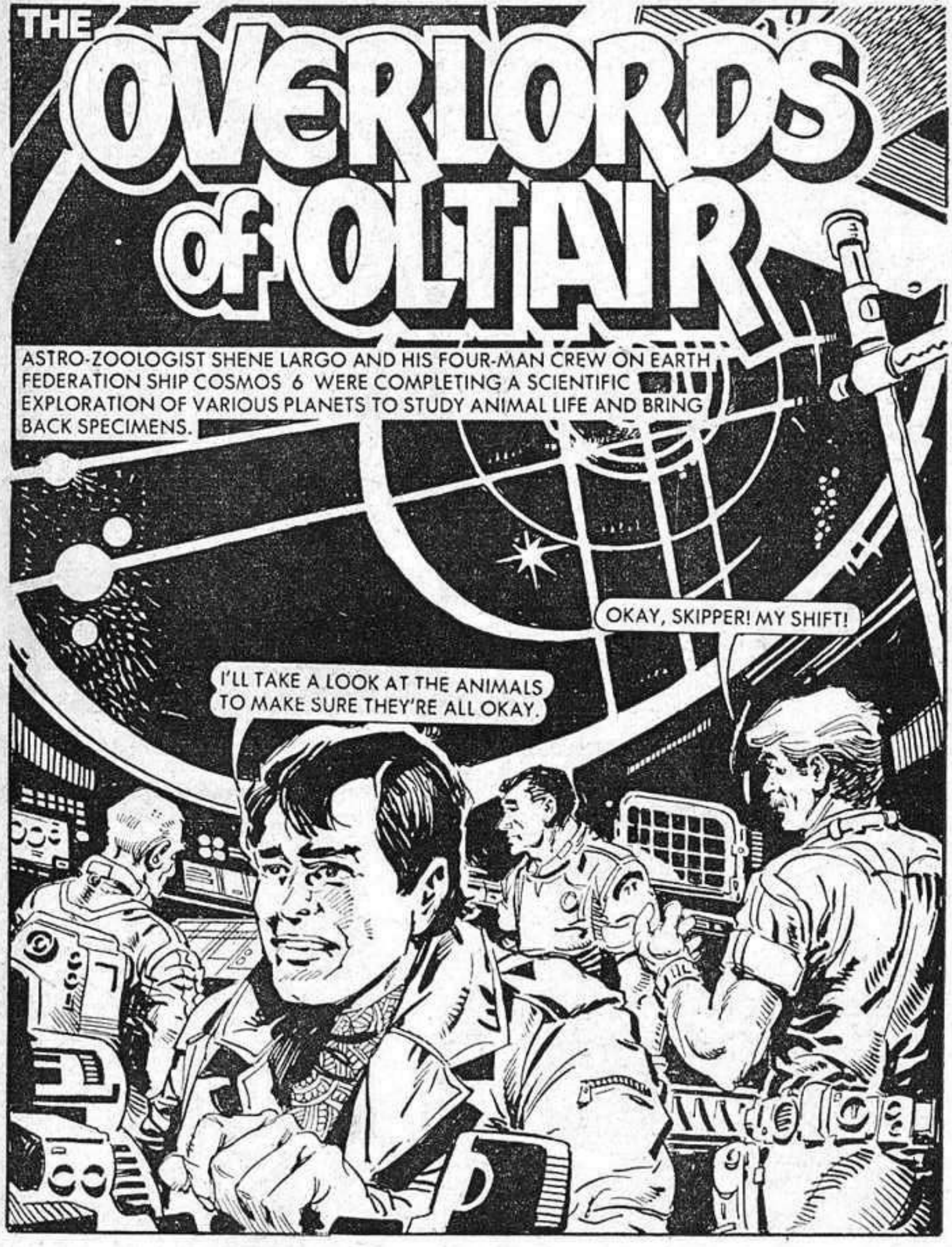
14p



The OVERLORDS of OLTAIR

STARBLAZER

THROUGHOUT THE GALAXY SCIENTIFIC PROBES SEARCHED THE MILLION WORLDS SCATTERED IN REMOTE SPACE. SOME DISCOVERED WORLDS OF INDESCRIBABLE BEAUTY AND WEALTH. OTHERS FOUND INERT AND BARREN PLANETS LONG AGO DESTROYED BY SOME UNRECORDED DISASTER . . . AND ONE PROBE ENCOUNTERED THE OVERLORDS OF OLTAIR.


THE OVERLORDS of OLTAIR
ASTRO-ZOOLOGIST SHENE LARGO AND HIS FOUR-MAN CREW ON EARTH FEDERATION SHIP COSMOS 6 WERE COMPLETING A SCIENTIFIC EXPLORATION OF VARIOUS PLANETS TO STUDY ANIMAL LIFE AND BRING BACK SPECIMENS.
OKAY, SKIPPER! MY SHIFT!
I'LL TAKE A LOOK AT THE ANIMALS TO MAKE SURE THEY'RE ALL OKAY.

SHENE MOVED DOWN INTO THE CAGING-SECTION.

THEY'RE ALL QUIET. I'M NOT KEEN ON CAGING ANIMALS, BUT IT'S THE ONLY WAY WE CAN STUDY THEM.

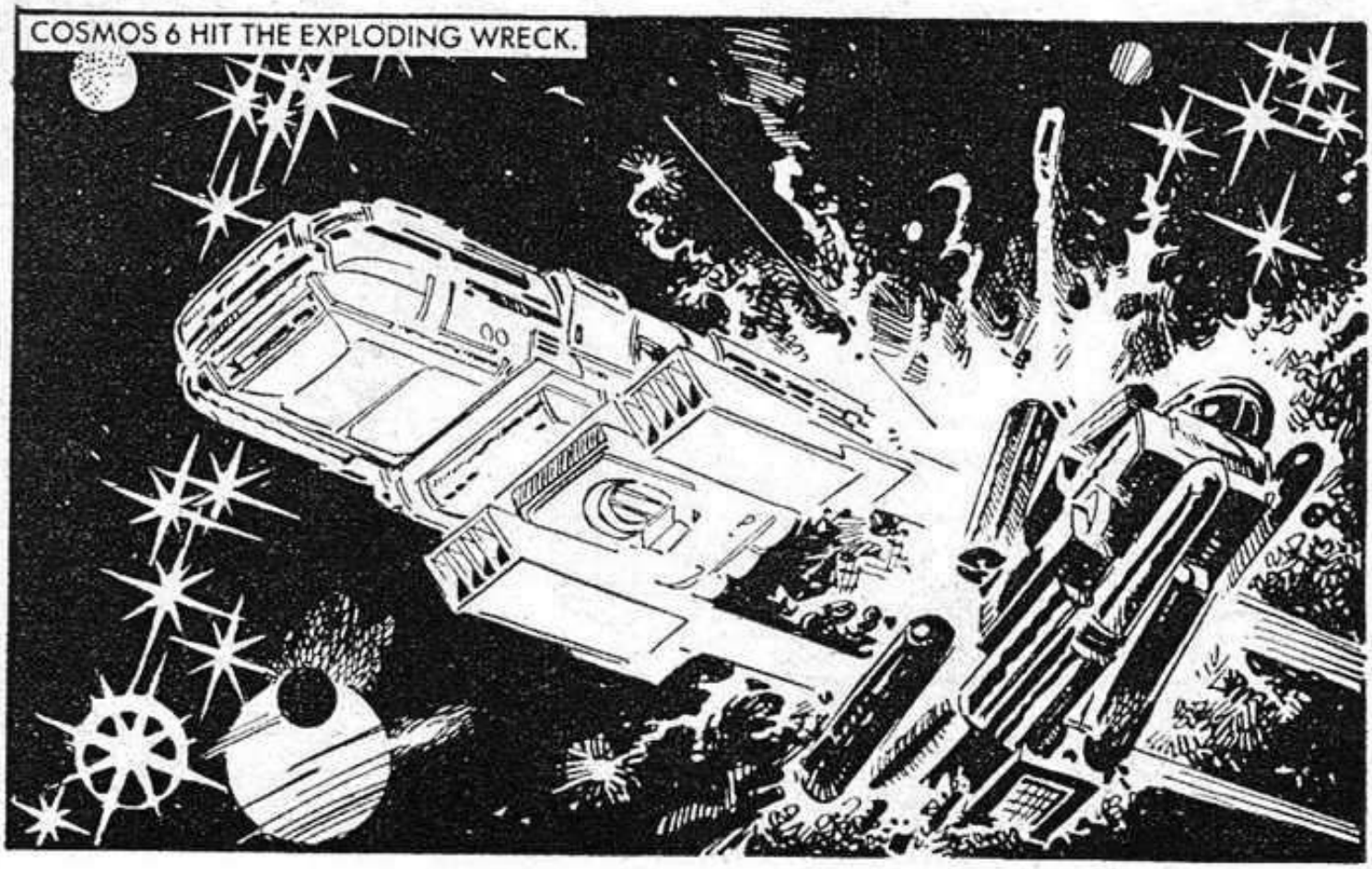
THINK YOU'D BETTER GET UP HERE, SKIPPER. WE'VE SIGHTED A SPACE-WRECK.
OKAY, I'LL BE RIGHT UP.

BACK IN THE CONTROL-ROOM.
THAT CRAFT IS BEHAVING ERRATICALLY, SKIP, I'D GUESS THE NAVIGATION CONTROLS HAVE BEEN DAMAGED. IT'S BEAMING OUT 'ABANDONED' SIGNALS ACCORDING TO THE SPACE CODE. THAT MEANS NO ONE'S ABOARD.
IT SHOULD HAVE BEEN DESTROYED WHEN ABANDONED. SOME OF THESE EARTH FEDERATION PLANETS ARE TURNING SPACE INTO A SCRAP-YARD.

WE'D BETTER BLAST IT.
OKAY, SKIP!

SKIP! IT'S LURCHED TOWARDS US.
IT'S UNPREDICTABLE! HIT THE LASERS, FAST.

THE SPACE-WRECK EXPLODED.
IT IS STILL MOVING IN ON US! LOOK OUT!


COSMOS 6 HIT THE EXPLODING WRECK.

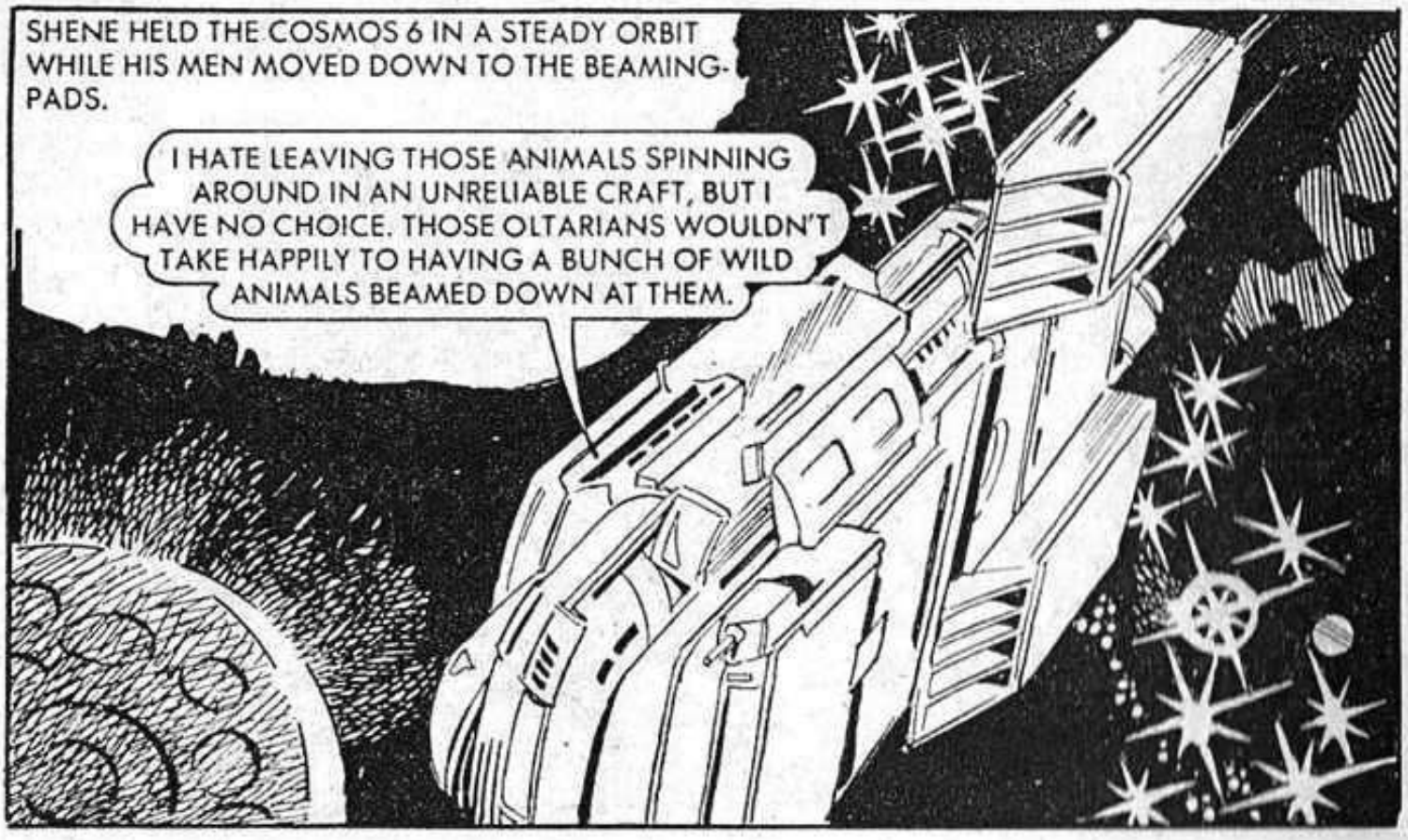
THAT WRECK MUST HAVE BEEN CARRYING SOME KIND OF EXPLOSIVE CARGO! WE'VE SUSTAINED DAMAGE. CHECKOUT THE COMPUTER.

EXTENSIVE DAMAGE TO CORE-CIRCUITRY . . . AUTOMATIC CONTROLS NOW UNRELIABLE . . . SUGGEST NEAREST PLANET BE CONTACTED . . . THIS CRAFT WILL NOT, REPEAT, NOT STAND STRAIN OF LANDING . . . CREW MUST BEAM-DOWN . . .
ANY NEARBY PLANETS WITH LIFE SUPPORTING ATMOSPHERE AND THE TECHNOLOGY TO BEAM US DOWN?

SWITCHING TO MANUAL-CONTROL, SHENE AND HIS CREW BROUGHT THE COSMOS 6 TO WITHIN BEAMING-RANGE OF OLTAIR, AND CONTACT WAS MADE.

WE ARE LOCKING-IN ON THE STANDARD BEAMING FREQUENCY—WE'RE COMING DOWN.

GET INTO THE B CHAMBER AND ACTIVATE THE BEAMING-PADS. I'LL HOLD THIS CRATE STEADY. THE ANIMALS WILL SURVIVE UP HERE UNTIL WE CAN RESCUE THEM.


SHENE HELD THE COSMOS 6 IN A STEADY ORBIT WHILE HIS MEN MOVED DOWN TO THE BEAMING-PADS.
I HATE LEAVING THOSE ANIMALS SPINNING AROUND IN AN UNRELIABLE CRAFT, BUT I HAVE NO CHOICE. THOSE OLTARIANS WOULDN'T TAKE HAPPILY TO HAVING A BUNCH OF WILD ANIMALS BEAMED DOWN AT THEM.

SHENE'S CREW HAD TO PASS THROUGH THE CAGING-SECTION ON THEIR WAY TO THE PADS.
IN THE NAME OF . . . THE ANIMALS—THEY'RE LOOSE!
THE DAMAGE TO THE CORE-CIRCUITRY MUST HAVE RELEASED THE ELECTRONIC LOCKS.

THEY'RE MAD WITH FEAR . . .

AS THE CREW FOUGHT OFF THE ANIMALS, A LARGE BEAST STEALTHILY APPROACHED.
BY THE GREAT PLANETS—NO!

TERRIFIED SCREAMS ECHOED THROUGH THE COSMOS 6.
WHAT THE BLAZES IS HAPPENING DOWN THERE?

AS SHENE RACED DOWN TO THE B CHAMBER—
MUST ACTIVATE THE BEAMERS . . . GET OUT OF HERE . . . THAT THING'S UNSTOPPABLE.

THE CREATURE STRUCK EVEN AS THE BEAMING-PADS VIBRATED INTO ELECTRONIC LIFE.

SHENE ARRIVED IN THE CAGING-SECTION.
BY ALL THE PLANETS! THREE OF THE MEN AND SOME ANIMALS ARE DEAD.

I'D BETTER GET OUT OF HERE WHILE I'M STILL IN ONE PIECE. AT LEAST THE BEAMERS ARE OPERATING . . .

WHA . . . ?

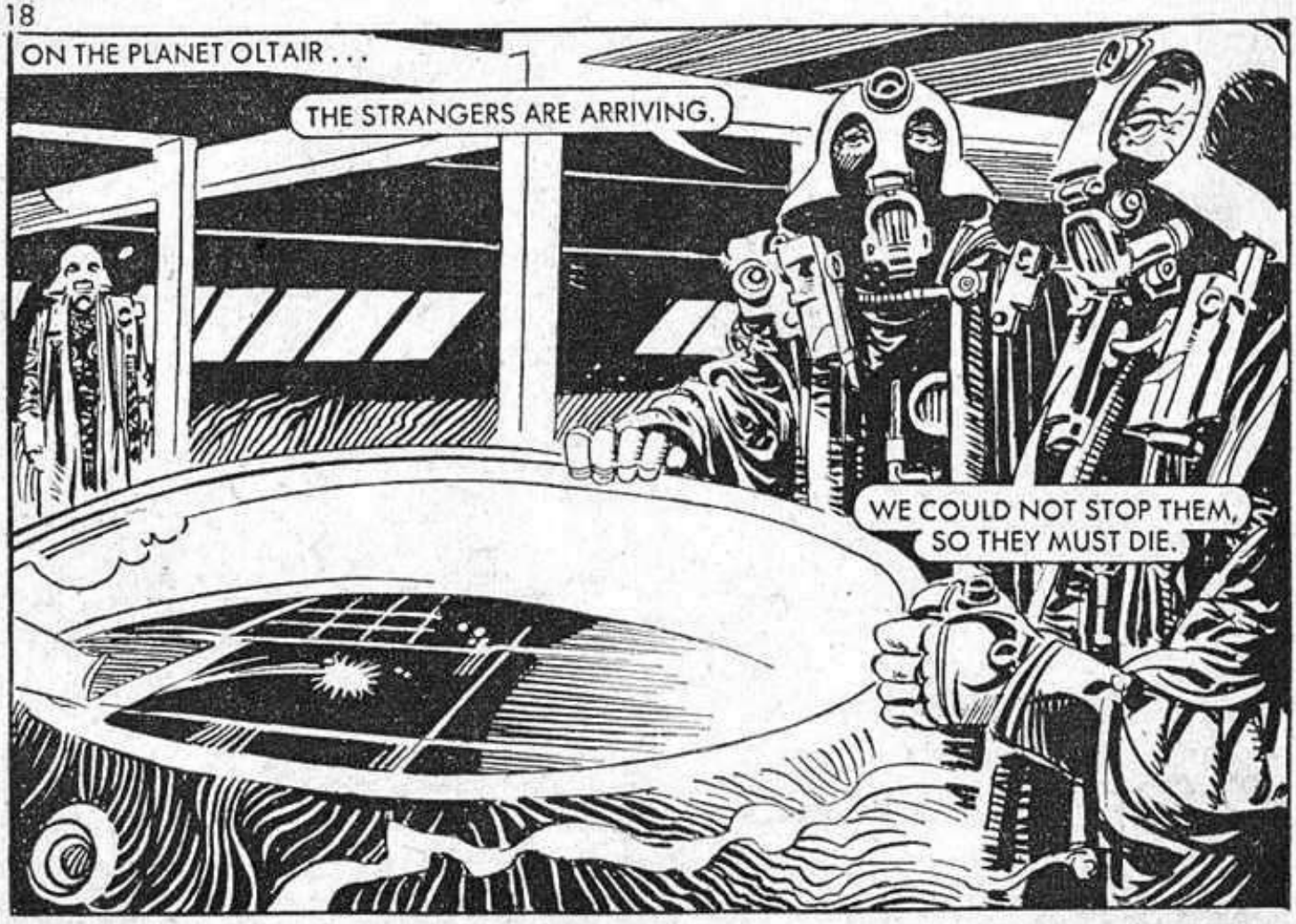
THE TIGRILLA . . . IT'S TRYING TO CRUSH ME. MUST—MUST BREAK FREE—

SHENE THREW HIMSELF BACKWARDS IN AN EFFORT TO BREAK THE CREATURE'S HOLD.

MUST GET NEAR THE PADS . . . IF I CAN BREAK FREE FOR A SECOND OR TWO—I MIGHT JUST BEAM OUT OF HERE.

AS SHENE ACTIVATED THE BEAM-PAD, THE TIGRILLA LEAPT TOWARDS HIM.
IT'S GOT ME AGAIN.

THE BEAM-PAD REACHED FULL POWER . . . AND BEGAN TO TRANSPORT.


ON THE PLANET OLTAIR . . .
THE STRANGERS ARE ARRIVING.
WE COULD NOT STOP THEM, SO THEY MUST DIE.

SECONDS LATER . . .
I'M ALONE! THANK JUPITER FOR THAT!

WHAT IN THE GALAXY? YOU'RE NOT OLTAIRIANS!
CORRECT, EARTHMAN. WE ARE RABAS, AND THIS PLANET IS NOW OURS. KILL HIM!

NO! HE COULD BE USEFUL. TAKE HIM.
WHAT'S HAPPENED TO THE HUMAN COLONISTS?

HE COULD BE OUR WAY TO INFILTRATE THE FUGITIVE HUMANS.
HE WOULD NEVER AGREE TO HELP US.

THIS HUMAN IS FIT AND STRONG. HE CAN WITHSTAND THE INITIAL PAIN. WE CAN TAKE OVER HIS MIND.

SHENE WAS TAKEN TO A SMALL ROOM.

WE CAN GAIN CONTROL OF HIS MIND AND THEN SEND HIM TO FIND THE OTHER HUMANS. ONCE HE HAS DONE SO . . . WE WILL WIPE THEM OUT.

IF I'M GOING TO DO ANYTHING, IT'D BETTER BE NOW.

BUT THE RABA WERE MORE THAN A MATCH FOR HIM.

STRAP HIM DOWN!

THEY'RE METAL!

WITHIN SECONDS . . .

MAKE SURE THE STRAPS ARE SECURE. THE INITIAL PAIN WILL BE GREAT AND HIS CONVULSIONS POWERFUL.

ACTIVATE THE FORCE.

WHAT IS HAPPENING TO HIM! HE—HE IS CHANGING!

LOOK OUT! A MONSTER!

THE TIGRILLA SMASHED ASIDE THE RABA.

KILL IT . . .

DON'T LET IT ESCAPE.

BUT THE CREATURE SMASHED ITS WAY OUT.

ONLY DIMLY AWARE OF WHAT WAS HAPPENING TO HIM, SHENE HEADED FOR THE SAFETY OF THE HEAVILY WOODED HILLS. THE VAGUE, ANIMAL-LIKE INSTINCTS DRIVING HIM ON AS IF IN SOME KIND OF NIGHTMARE.

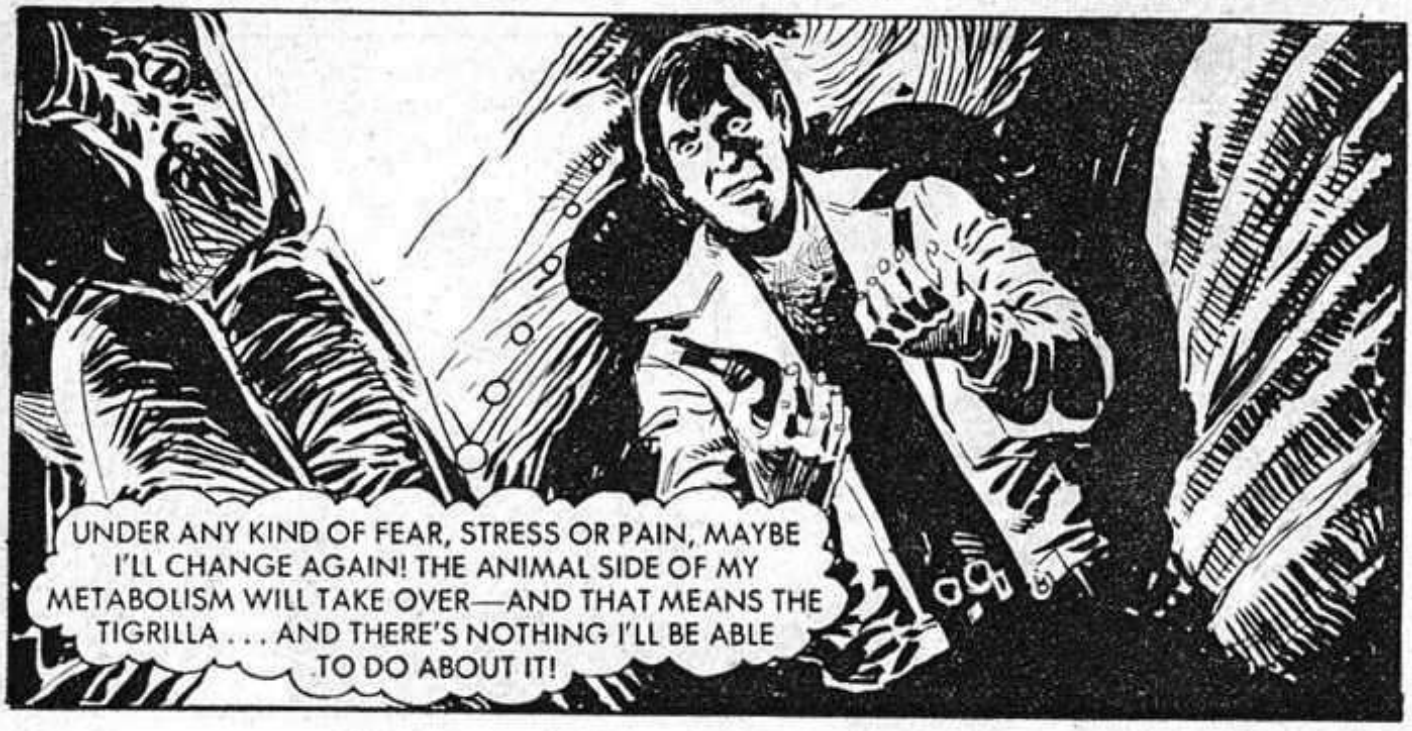
THE WILL TO SURVIVE DROVE HIM TO SEEK THE SAFETY OF A CAVE. IT WAS A LAIR THAT ONLY A HUNTED ANIMAL WOULD HAVE DISCOVERED.

HIS EVERY SENSE ALIVE WITH ANIMAL CUNNING, SHENE REMAINED HIDDEN UNTIL HE WAS SURE THE PURSUERS HAD LOST HIM.

THE RABA PASSED HIM.

AS THE FEAR AND THE PAIN EBBED AWAY FROM HIM, THE CHANGE BACK BEGAN.
WH—WHAT'S HAPPENING TO ME . . . DID I DREAM ALL THIS BECAUSE OF THAT MIND-MACHINE . . . ?

I BEAMED DOWN WITH THAT TIGRILLA. THE CIRCUITRY MUST HAVE BEEN DAMAGED AFTER ALL—ENOUGH TO MIX-UP OUR MOLECULAR STRUCTURES SO THAT WE BECAME ONE!


UNDER ANY KIND OF FEAR, STRESS OR PAIN, MAYBE I'LL CHANGE AGAIN! THE ANIMAL SIDE OF MY METABOLISM WILL TAKE OVER—AND THAT MEANS THE TIGRILLA . . . AND THERE'S NOTHING I'LL BE ABLE TO DO ABOUT IT!

SHENE BEGAN TO EXPLORE THE CAVE FOR ANOTHER WAY OUT.
I'D BETTER FIND A WAY OUT OF HERE. THERE COULD STILL BE A FEW OF THOSE RABA HANGING AROUND.

WHAT DO I DO WHEN I GET OUT OF HERE?

FIGURES EMERGED FROM BEHIND ROCKS.
WHAT THE—?
TAKE HIM!

HE IS HUMAN!
IS HE ONE OF THE PROMISED SONS?

PROMISED SONS? I BEAMED DOWN FROM A SHIP AND . . .
THEN YOU ARE ONE OF THE SONS.
WE MUST TAKE YOU TO OUR LEADER IMMEDIATELY!

A GREAT WELCOME AWAITS YOU.
YOU SOUND AS IF YOU EXPECTED ME.
WE HAVE AWAITED YOU FOR SOME TIME. MANY GENERATIONS SPOKE OF THE RETURN OF THE SONS.

SHENE WAS TAKEN DEEP INTO THE HILL.
SEE, LEADER! ONE OF ' THE SONS ' HAS ARRIVED!
HOW DO WE KNOW HE IS ONE OF THE SONS? WHAT PROOF DO WE HAVE?

DO YOU MIND IF I SAY SOMETHING? I COULD CLEAR THIS WHOLE THING UP IN NO TIME BY TELLING YOU.
SILENCE! YOU SHALL FIRST BE TESTED BEFORE THE SHRINE. THEN YOU MAY SPEAK IF IT IS SO DECREED!

YOU KNOW THE RABA HAVE SOUGHT TO KILL US FOR MANY YEARS NOW, YET YOU BRING STRANGERS LIKE THIS INTO OUR MIDST. THE RABA ARE EVIL AND CUNNING. TAKE THIS MAN TO THE SHRINE. HE SHALL BE TESTED.

HIGH ABOVE ON THE HILLSIDE, THE RABA CLOSED IN.
THEY HAVE THE TRAIL. LET THE CREATURES GO.
LET THEM LEAD THE WAY!

MEANTIME, DEEP UNDERGROUND . . .

OH, MIGHTY SYMBOL OF OUR PAST. THIS MAN COMES AS ONE OF THE RETURNING SONS. GIVE US SOME SIGN THAT THIS IS SO OR HE MUST DIE.

I DON'T BELIEVE IT! THESE PEOPLE ARE WORSHIPPING AN OLD-FASHIONED SPACE-CRAFT. THE WHOLE THING IS SET-UP READY FOR TAKE-OFF!

SACRILEGE! BLASPHEMY! YOU SHALL DIE—NOW!

SUDDENLY—

RABA! THEY HAVE FOUND US!

THE MORZAN DEATH DOGS!

AAA . . . IT'S GOT ME.
LOOK! LOOK AT THE STRANGER!

THE PAIN OF THE BITE SET OFF THE CHANGE IN SHENE.
IT IS THE CREATURE! HE DEFEATS EVEN THE MORZANS!

THE RABA ARE FLEEING!

HE IS CHANGING BACK! HE MUST BE ONE OF THE SONS.

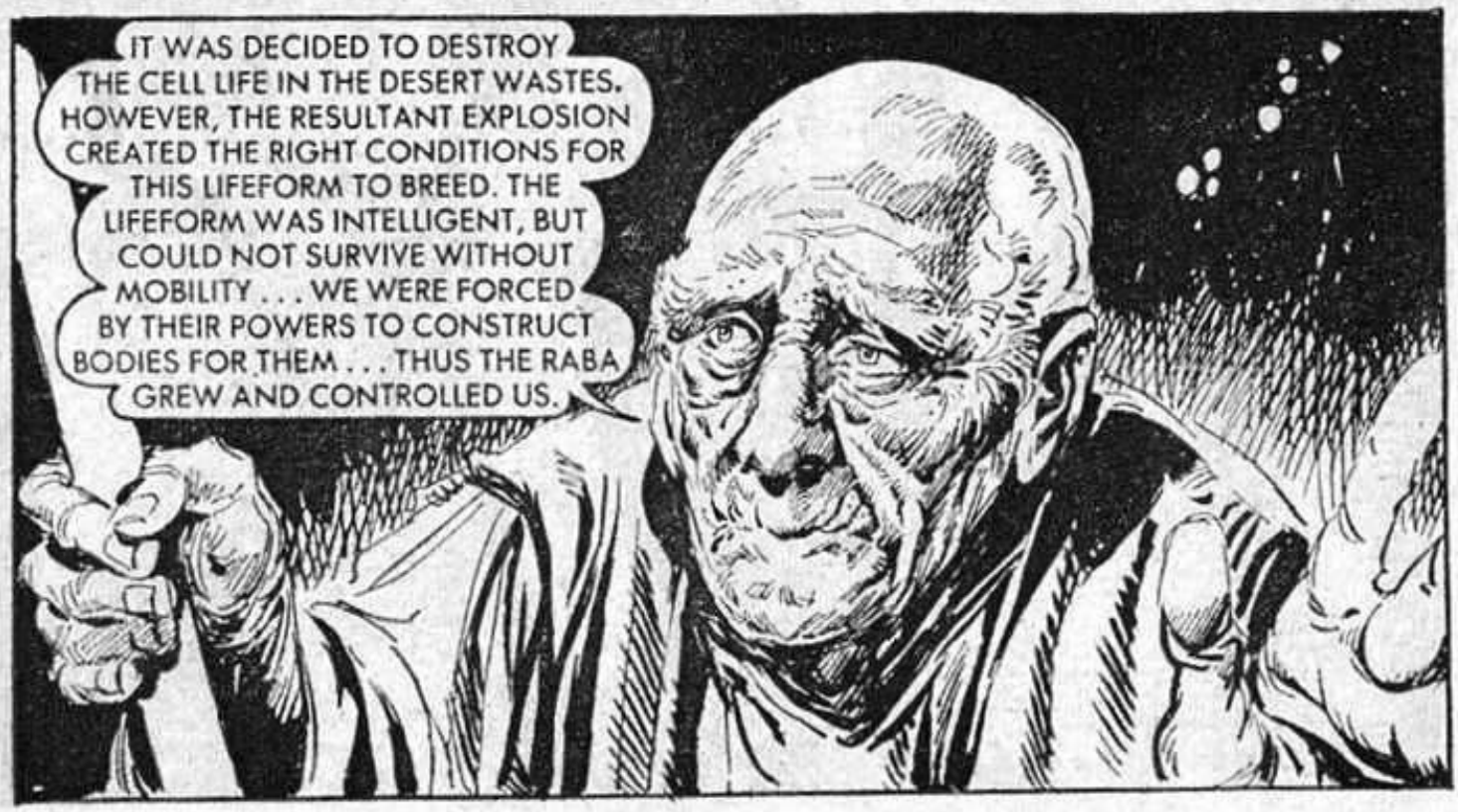
YOU HAVE PROVED YOURSELF. NOW YOU MUST LEAD US ALL TO FREEDOM.
ENOUGH OF THIS SUPERSTITIOUS NONSENSE. YOU MUST KNOW THE TRUTH . . .

I AM NOT WHAT YOU THINK. I WAS THE CAPTAIN OF AN EARTH FEDERATION SHIP WHICH RAN INTO TROUBLE NEAR YOUR PLANET. THERE WAS AN ACCIDENT DURING THE BEAMING . . .

SHENE EXPLAINED WHAT HAD HAPPENED TO HIM.
. . . AND THAT IS NO SHRINE. IT IS A SPACECRAFT IN A LAUNCH SILO. SOMEWHERE NEARBY THERE MUST BE A CONTROL-ROOM AND ALL THE EQUIPMENT NECESSARY TO LAUNCH IT. CAN ANY OF YOU TELL ME WHAT HAPPENED ON THIS PLANET?

OLD TARNAC KNOWS TALES OF OUR ANCESTORS.
I CAN TELL YOU ONLY WHAT HAS BEEN PASSED ON TO ME, STRANGER.

OUR ANCESTORS BEING FEW IN NUMBER, NEEDED TO CREATE A WORK-FORCE. THEY DEVELOPED A FORMULA FOR CREATING A PRIMITIVE CELL LIFE. AFTER A SUCCESSION OF FAILURES, IT WAS DECIDED TO DESTROY IT . . .
WHAT HAPPENED, OLD MAN?


IT WAS DECIDED TO DESTROY THE CELL LIFE IN THE DESERT WASTES. HOWEVER, THE RESULTANT EXPLOSION CREATED THE RIGHT CONDITIONS FOR THIS LIFEFORM TO BREED. THE LIFEFORM WAS INTELLIGENT, BUT COULD NOT SURVIVE WITHOUT MOBILITY . . . WE WERE FORCED BY THEIR POWERS TO CONSTRUCT BODIES FOR THEM . . . THUS THE RABA GREW AND CONTROLLED US.

IT IS SAID THAT OUR ANCESTORS CREATED A SMALL STAR WHICH PROVIDED LIFE-FORCE FOR THE NEW FORMULA, AND THAT IS WHY THEY STILL GREW AFTER THE EXPLOSION . . .
THAT COULD MEAN THEY LAUNCHED A SOLAR-POWERED SATELLITE WHICH EMITS A LIFE-GIVING FREQUENCY TO THE RABA. IT COULD BE FOLLOWING A SELF-ENERGISING ORBIT. WE HAVE TO FIND THAT CONTROL-ROOM!

SOMEWHERE DOWN HERE THERE MUST BE A CONTROL-ROOM! IT MUST BE FOUND IF WE ARE TO DESTROY THE RABA. START LOOKING!

BY THIS TIME, THE RABA SURVIVORS HAD RETURNED TO THE CITY.
WE HAVE THE HUMANS. THEY HAVE A LAUNCH-PAD INSIDE THAT HILL. THE EARTH-CREATURE IS THERE WITH THEM.
A LAUNCH-PAD. THAT COULD BE DANGEROUS.

SOMEWHERE IN THAT COMPLEX WILL BE A CONTROL-ROOM. IF THE EARTH-CREATURE HELPS THEM FIND IT, IT COULD BE THE END OF US. WE MUST ACT QUICKLY.

INSIDE THE HILL, SHENE AND THE OTHERS HAD BROKEN THROUGH TO A HIDDEN SECTION.
THAT'S IT! LASER RIFLES—WE'LL NEED THEM.

THOSE ARE VIDEO-TAPES OF YOUR HISTORY. YOU CAN START RE-EDUCATING YOURSELVES FROM NOW ON.

THAT MACHINE—IT'S STILL WORKING! AND WHAT IS THAT BRIGHT DOT?
THAT IS THE SATELLITE WHICH IS KEEPING THOSE RABA ALIVE! IT WORKS INDEPENDENTLY BECAUSE IT'S SOLAR-ENERGISED.

WHAT ARE YOU DOING?
I'M FINDING OUT IF THERE'S ANYWAY OF BRINGING THAT THING DOWN SO IT WILL BURN-UP IN THE ATMOSPHERE.

WHAT DOES THE MACHINE TELL YOU, STRANGER?
THAT THING IS UP THERE TO STAY—UNLESS IT CAN BE BLOWN OUT OF ORBIT OR EXPLODED.

THERE IS NO WAY WE CAN DESTROY THEM WITHOUT FIGHTING?
THERE'S ONE WAY WE CAN DO IT. BY GETTING THAT SPACESHIP LAUNCHED. IF THE REST OF THIS EQUIPMENT IS STILL IN WORKING-ORDER THEN WE'VE GOT A GOOD CHANCE. FROM THE LOOK OF IT, IT'S ALL POWERED-UP AND READY TO GO.

QUICKLY! THE RABA COME IN FORCE.
OKAY! GRAB SOME OF THOSE WEAPONS AND LET'S GO TAKE A LOOK.

IT IS THE BIGGEST FORCE OF RABA I HAVE SEEN.
I GUESSED THEY WOULDN'T BE LONG ONCE THEY'D FOUND OUT WHERE YOU WERE HIDING.

KEEP THOSE RABA BACK FOR AS LONG AS YOU CAN. I'M TAKING A COUPLE OF YOUR MEN BACK TO TEACH THEM HOW TO OPERATE THOSE CONTROL-BANKS.
YOU CAN RELY ON US, STRANGER!

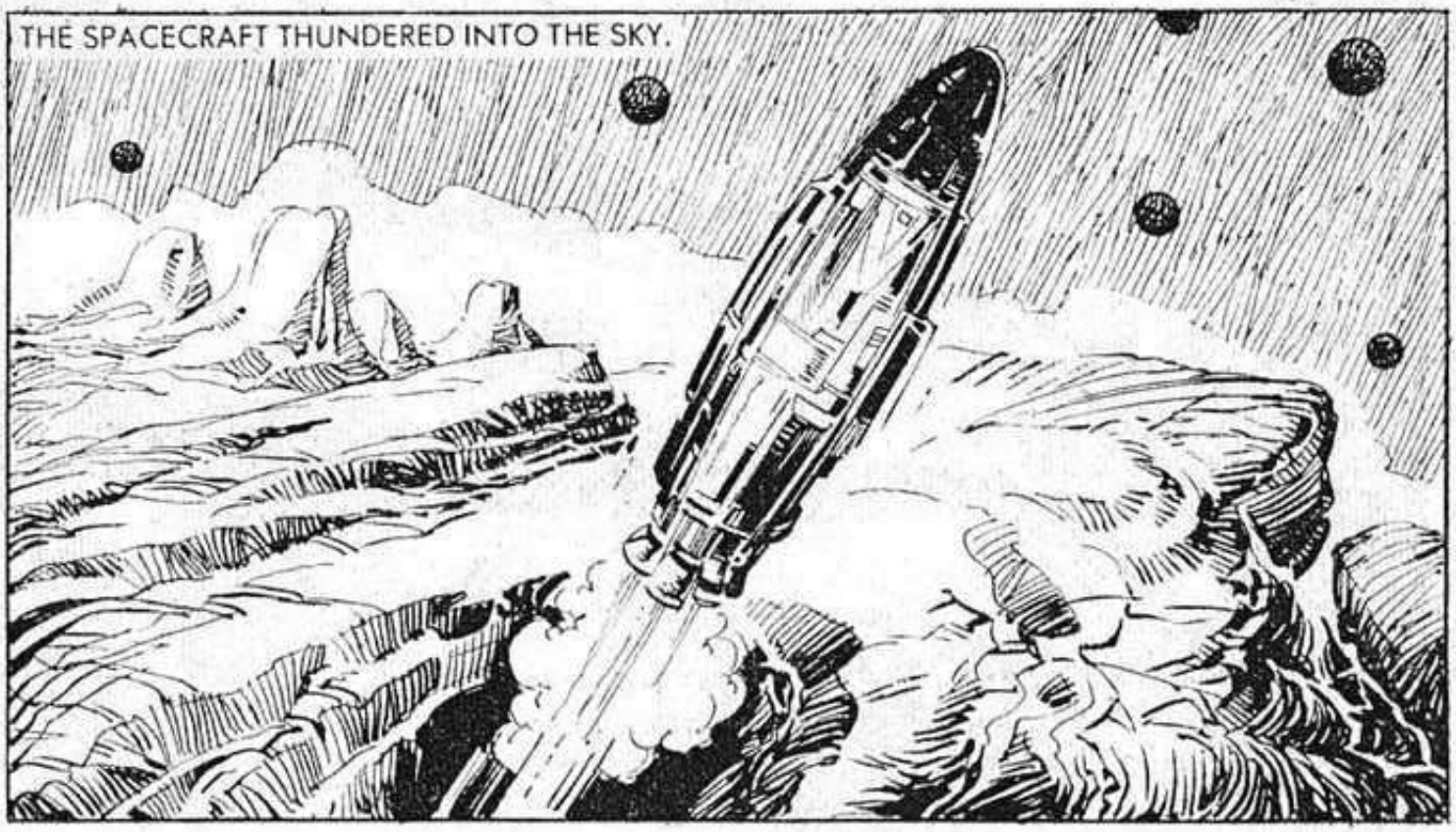
DO YOU THINK WE ARE CAPABLE OF THE THINGS YOU REQUIRE, STRANGER?
YOU'VE GOT TO BE. I NEED YOU TO WORK THE FLIGHT-CONTROLS LONG ENOUGH TO GET ME UP INTO SPACE. THAT'S THE ONLY WAY WE'RE GOING TO KNOCK-OUT THOSE RABA.

SHENE ACTIVATED THE FLIGHT CONTROL.
OKAY! ONCE I'M INSIDE THE CRAFT, ACTIVATE THE SEQUENCE IN THIS ORDER . . .

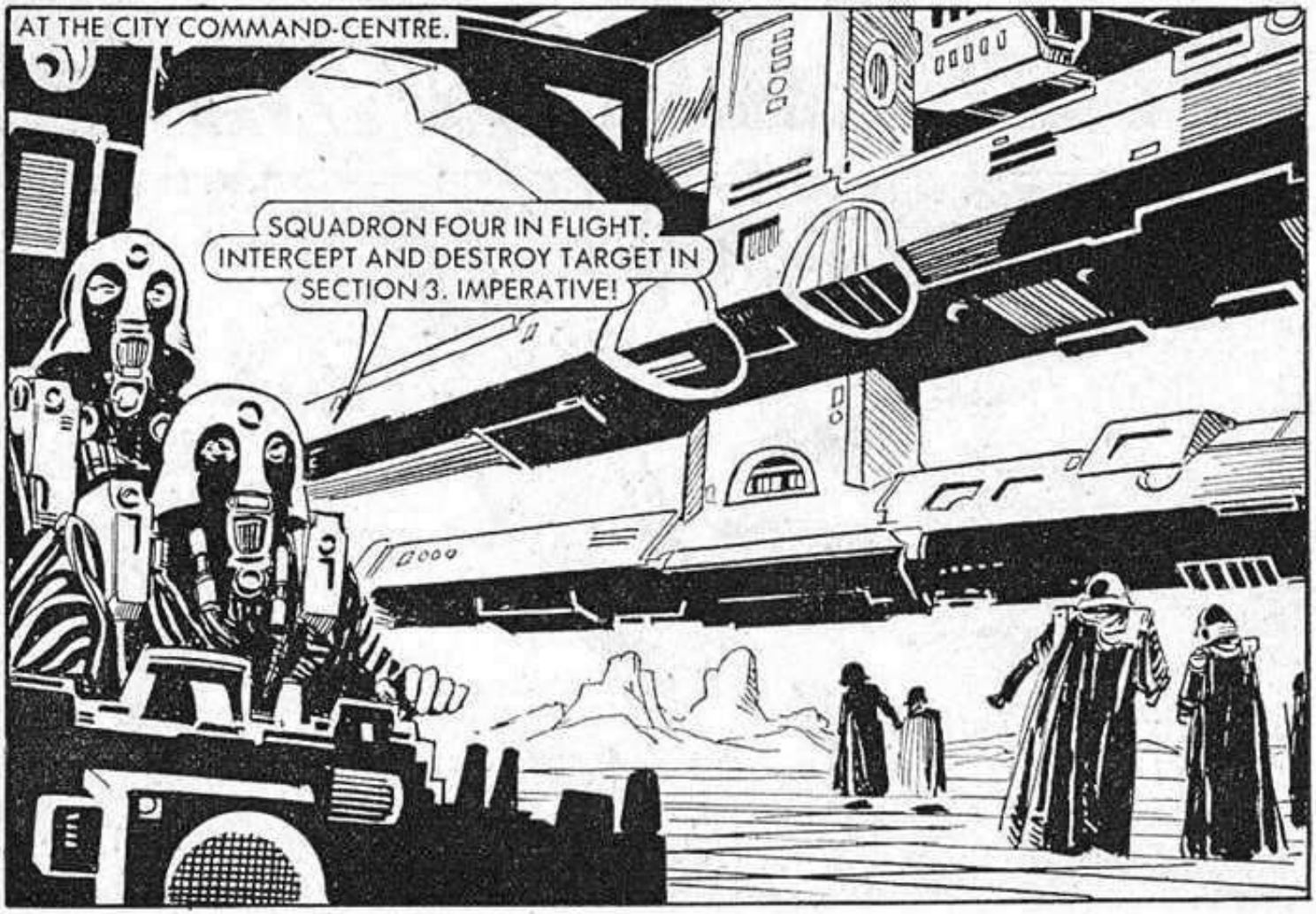
WHILE SHENE WAS BRIEFING THE MEN—
I HOPE WE CAN HOLD THEM OFF LONG ENOUGH!

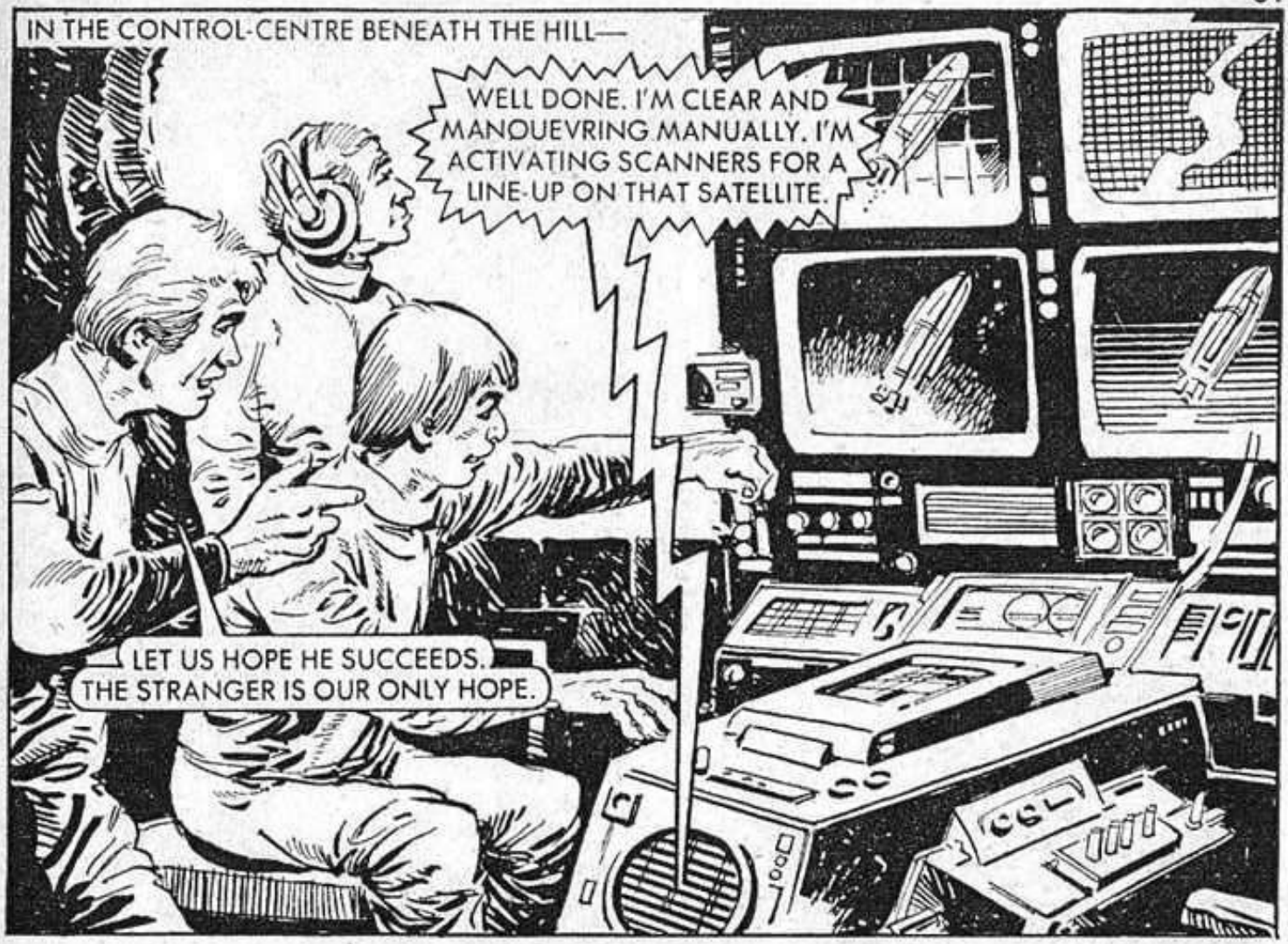
SHENE WAS ALL BUT READY.
IF ONE OF THOSE MEN PUTS A FINGER WRONG, I'M DONE-FOR.

CONTROL! YOU ARE RECEIVING ME?
WE HEAR YOU WELL. WE NOW START COUNTING-DOWN SEQUENCE.


THE SPACECRAFT THUNDERED INTO THE SKY.

THE EARTH-CREATURE HAS SUCCEEDED. HE MUST BE STOPPED. GET OUR FIGHTERS AFTER HIM— BLAST HIM FROM THE SKY!


AT THE CITY COMMAND-CENTRE.
SQUADRON FOUR IN FLIGHT. INTERCEPT AND DESTROY TARGET IN SECTION 3. IMPERATIVE!


IN THE CONTROL-CENTRE BENEATH THE HILL—
WELL DONE. I'M CLEAR AND MANOUEVRING MANUALLY. I'M ACTIVATING SCANNERS FOR A LINE-UP ON THAT SATELLITE.
LET US HOPE HE SUCCEEDS. THE STRANGER IS OUR ONLY HOPE.

SHENE HAD ACTIVATED THE SCANNERS.
THEY'RE AFTER ME LIKE A PACK OF WOLVES. WHERE ARE THE ARMAMENTS ON THIS THING?

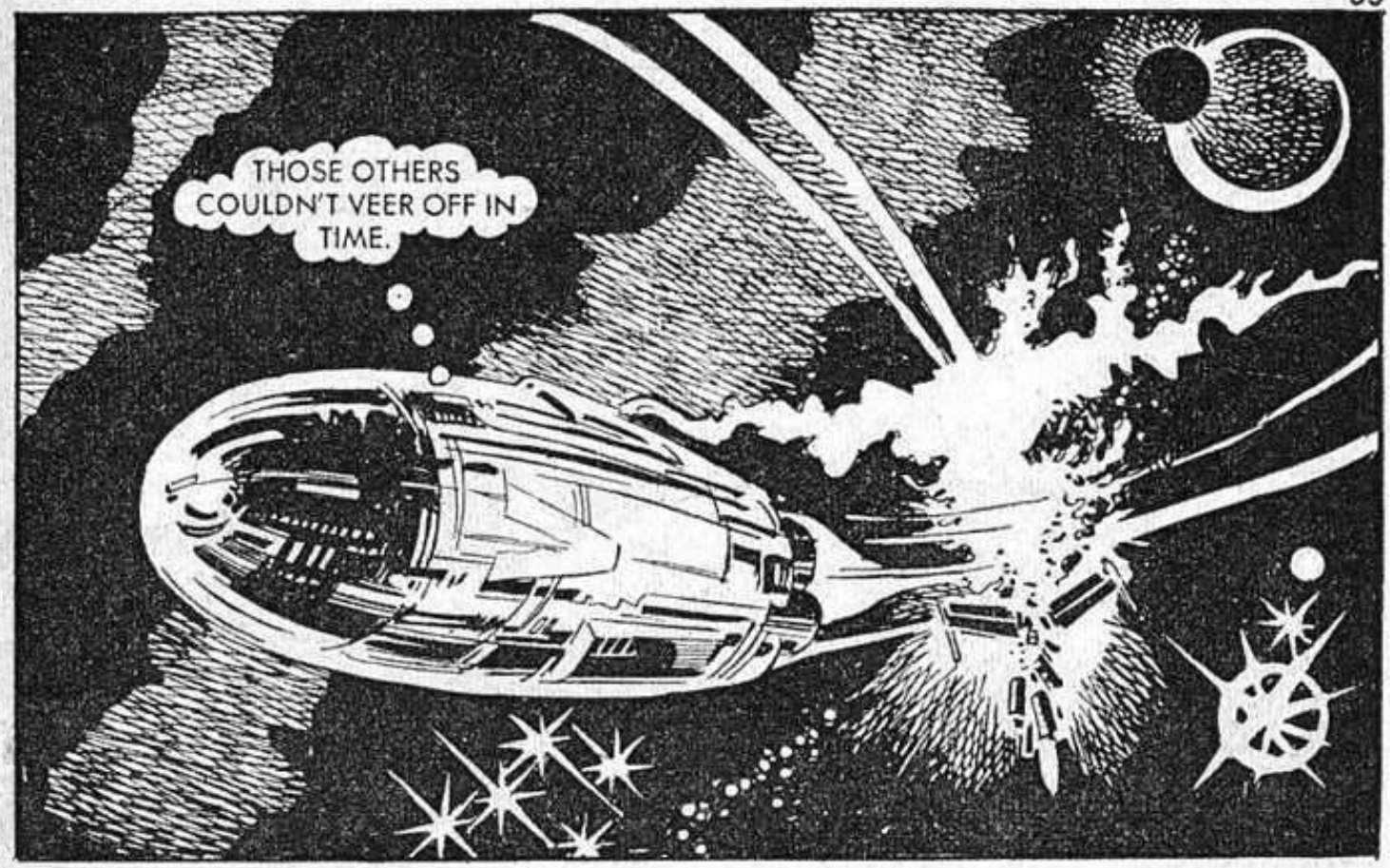
SHENE RAN HIS EYES OVER THE CONTROLS.
NOTHING! THIS MUST HAVE BEEN SOME SORT OF SCIENTIFIC PROBE BUILT FOR PEACEFUL USES. I DIDN'T DREAM OF CHECKING!

I'M NOT GOING TO BE ABLE TO OUT-MANOEUVRE THEM FOR LONG. HOW DO I BLAST THAT SATELLITE WHEN I REACH IT?

WAIT A MINUTE . . . DIDN'T I SEE A RESERVE FUEL-SUPPLY MARKED ON THAT PANEL?
FUEL

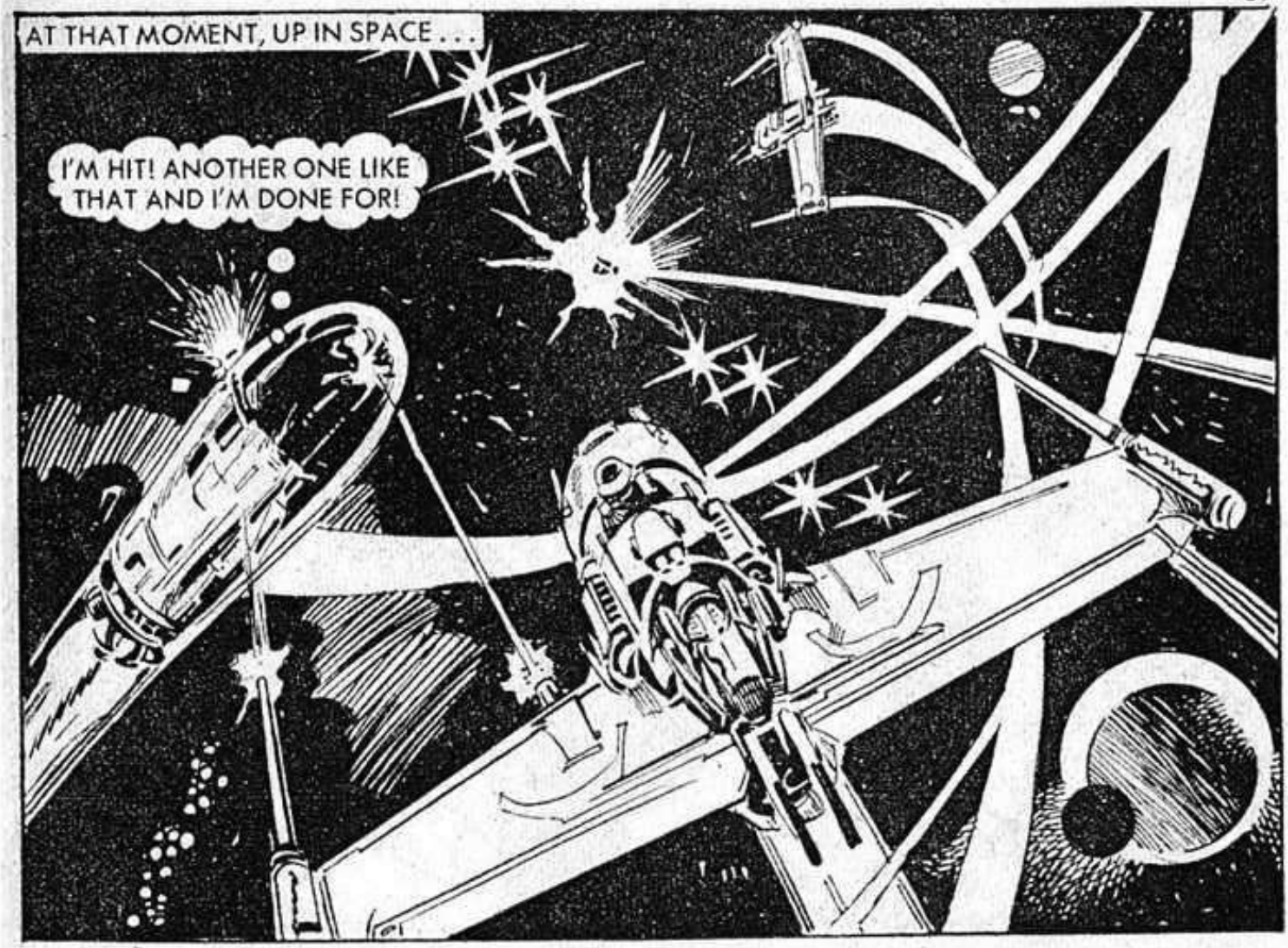
RIGHT! NOW, IF I CAN EJECT THAT SPARE FUEL AT THE RIGHT TIME AND IN THE RIGHT POSITION, IT SHOULD FLOAT IN A POCKET WITH USEFUL RESULTS . . .

AS THE RABA MOVED IN FOR THE KILL . . .
NOW! AND, A LITTLE EXTRA POWER TO PULL AHEAD IN TIME!
CLAK-CLAK!
BEAUTIFUL! THEY FLEW RIGHT INTO IT!


THOSE OTHERS COULDN'T VEER OFF IN TIME.

BUT SHENE HADN'T DISPOSED OF ALL THE RABA.
I'VE GOT A FIX ON THAT SATELLITE. IF ONLY I CAN EVADE THE REST OF THEM UNTIL I CAN REACH IT . . .

IN THE CONTROL-ROOM BENEATH THE HILL, THE HUMANS WATCHED AS SHENE TRIED TO OUT-MANOEUVRE THE RABA.
WHY DOES HE NOT FIGHT BACK?
PERHAPS HE HAS NO WEAPONS ON BOARD THAT CRAFT.
HOW DOES HE PLAN TO DESTROY THE SATELLITE?
THERE ARE TOO MANY FOR US. WE MUST PULL BACK INTO THE HILL.
IF THE STRANGER DOES NOT SUCCEED, WE ARE FINISHED.


AT THAT MOMENT, UP IN SPACE . . .
I'M HIT! ANOTHER ONE LIKE THAT AND I'M DONE FOR!

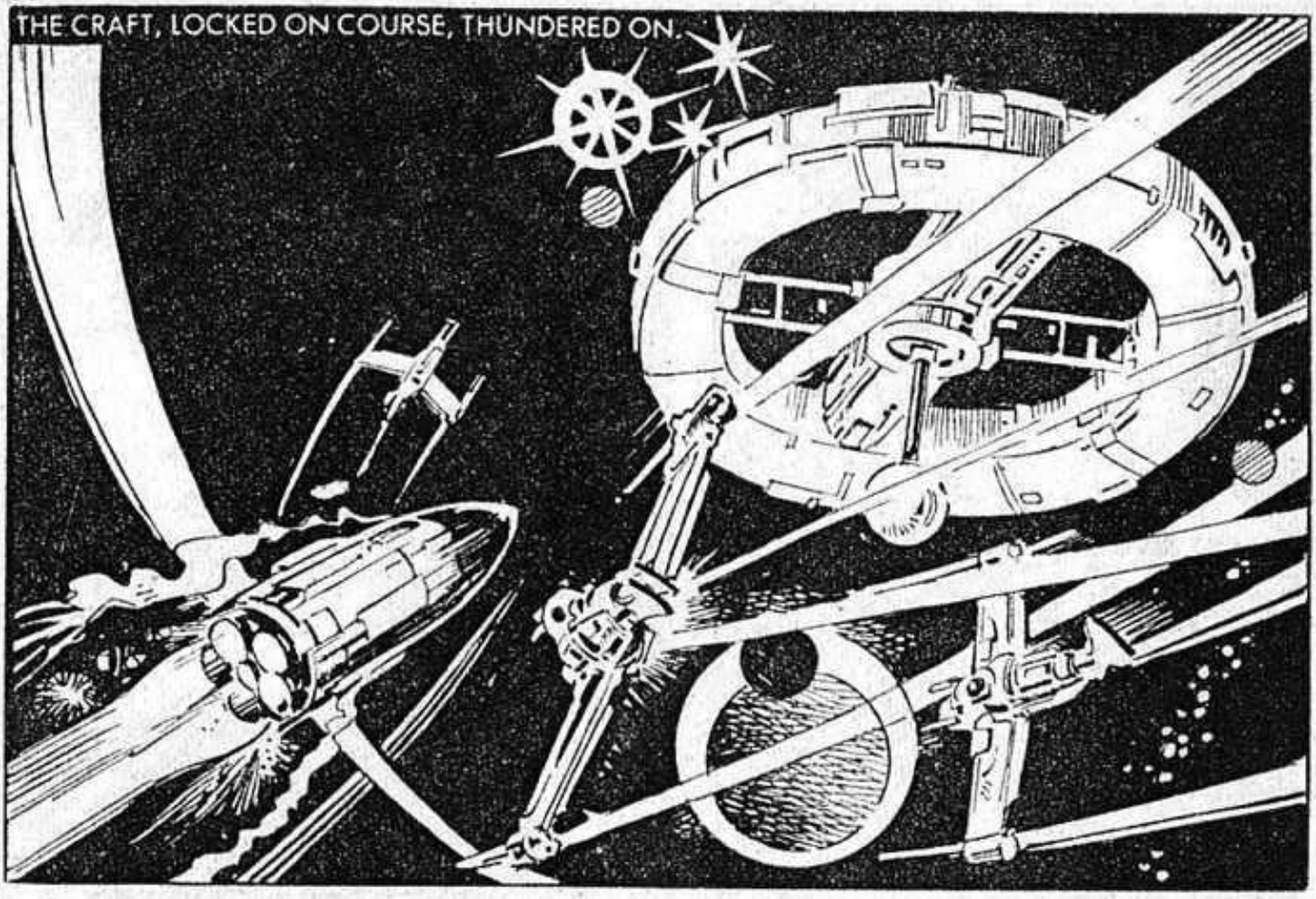
ANOTHER HIT . . . MY ARM!

NO! NO—NOT NOW!

MUST—MUST TRY TO KEEP THINKING . . . MUST TRY TO CONTROL THE CRAFT FOR THAT LAST—LAST FEW MINUTES . . .

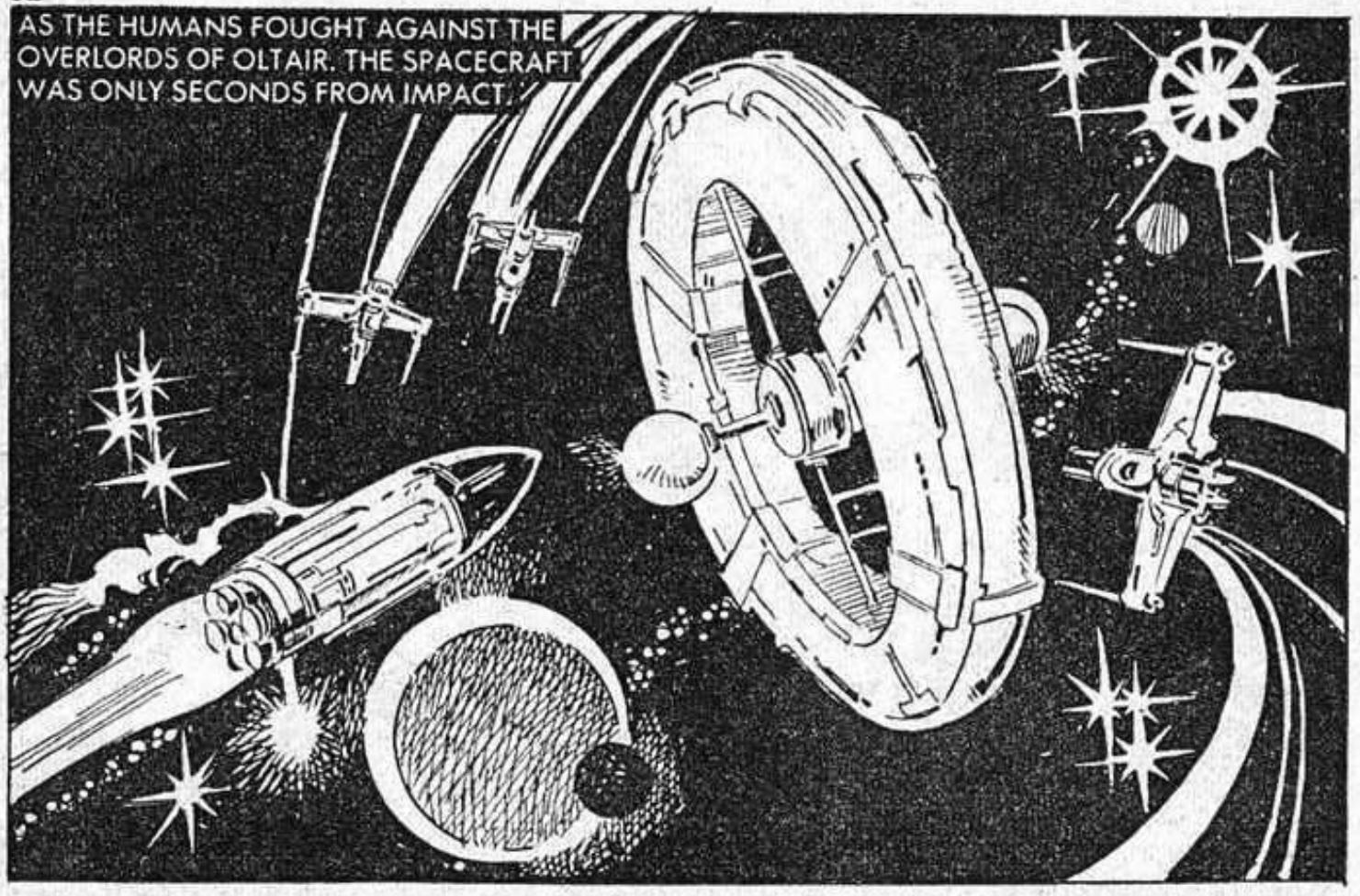
GNNNNGH! GROAAAAH!

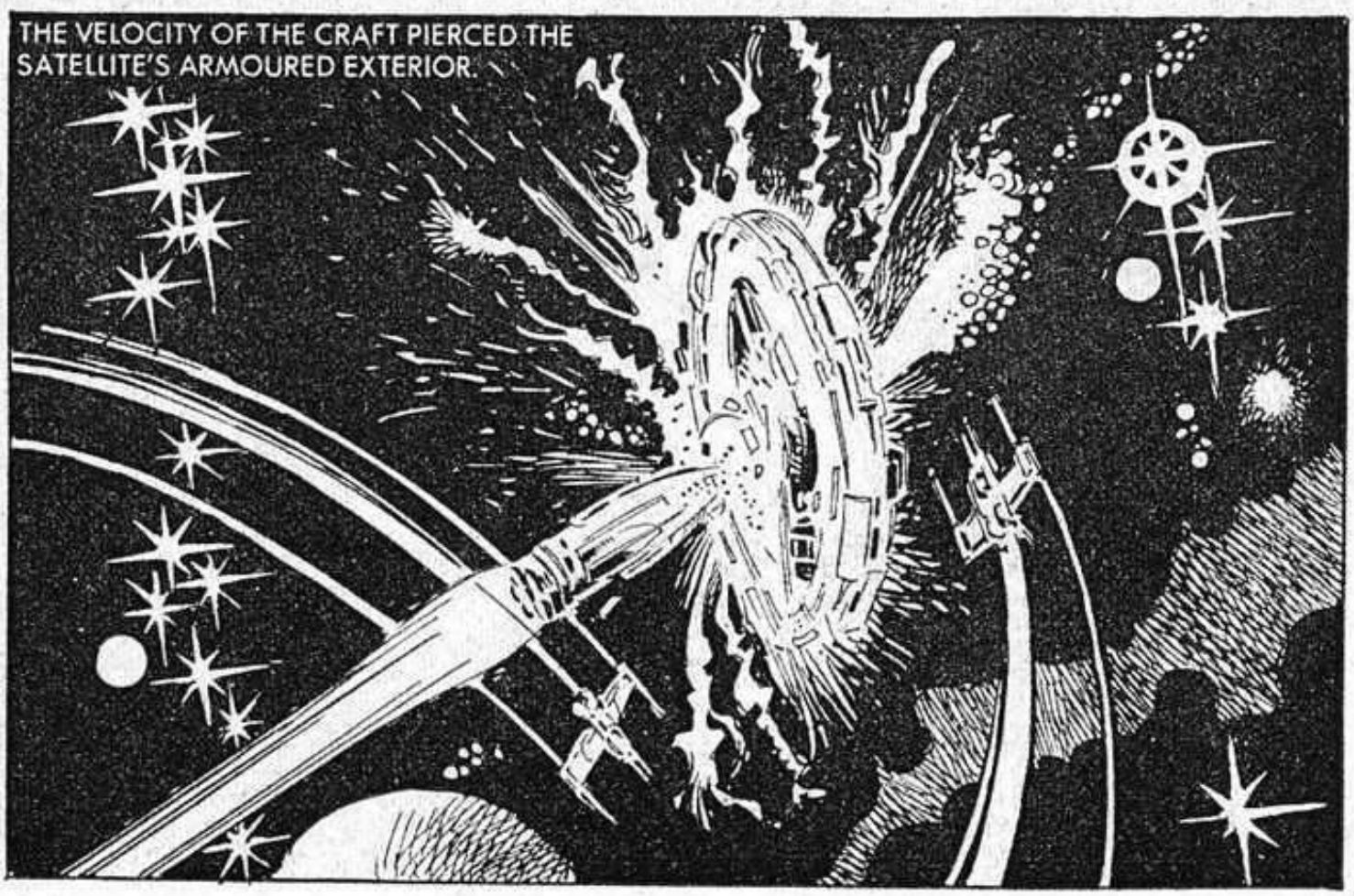
HIS LAST, CONSCIOUS HUMAN THOUGHT WAS TO KEEP THE SPACE-CRAFT ON A COLLISION COURSE WITH THE SATELLITE.

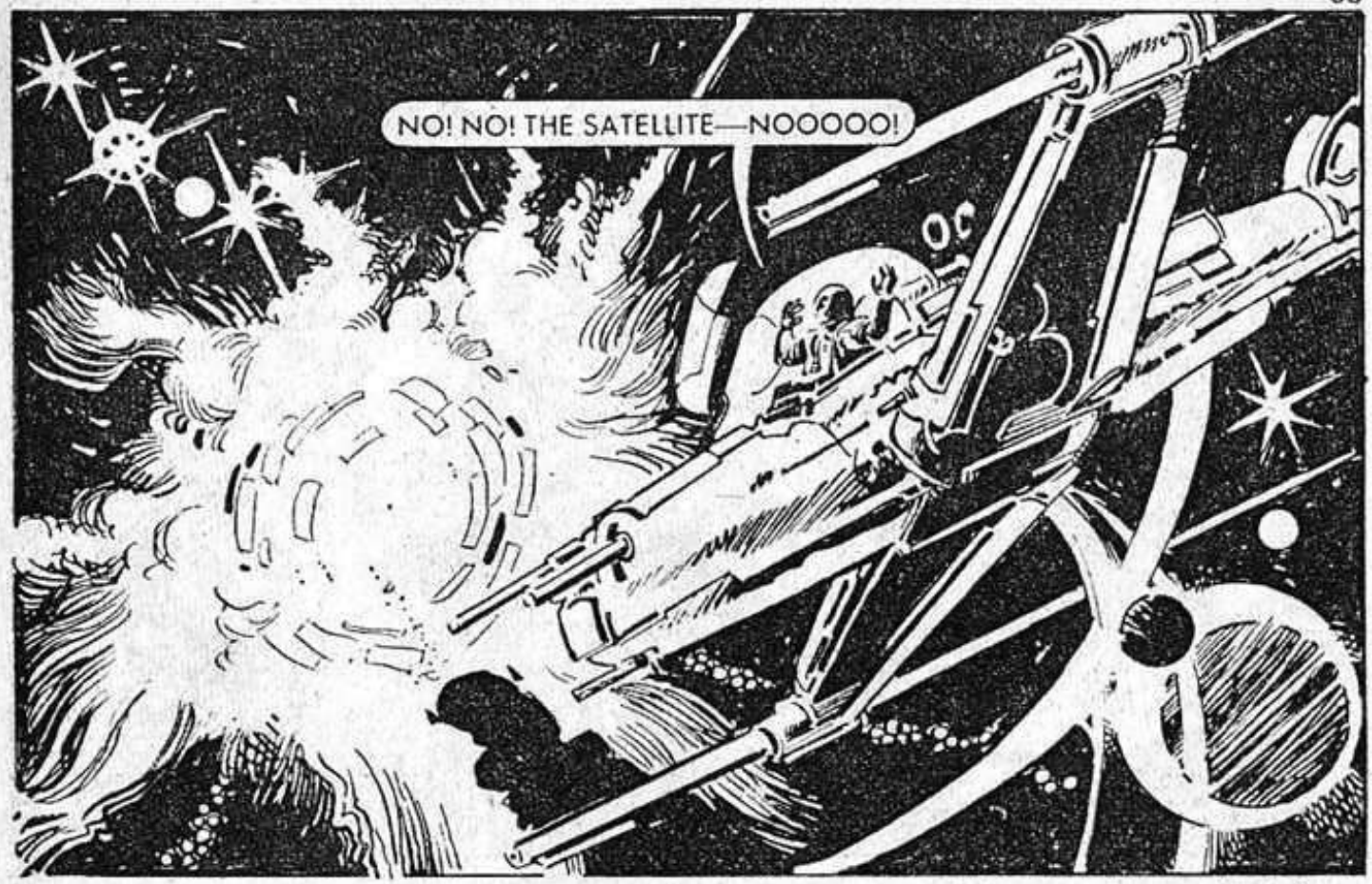

THE CRAFT, LOCKED ON COURSE, THUNDERED ON.

THE OLTARIANS WERE BEING DRIVEN RELENTLESSLY BACK.
THE RABA! THEY ARE HERE! WE ARE FINISHED!

NOT YET! WE MUST FIGHT ON!


AS THE HUMANS FOUGHT AGAINST THE OVERLORDS OF OLTAIR. THE SPACECRAFT WAS ONLY SECONDS FROM IMPACT.

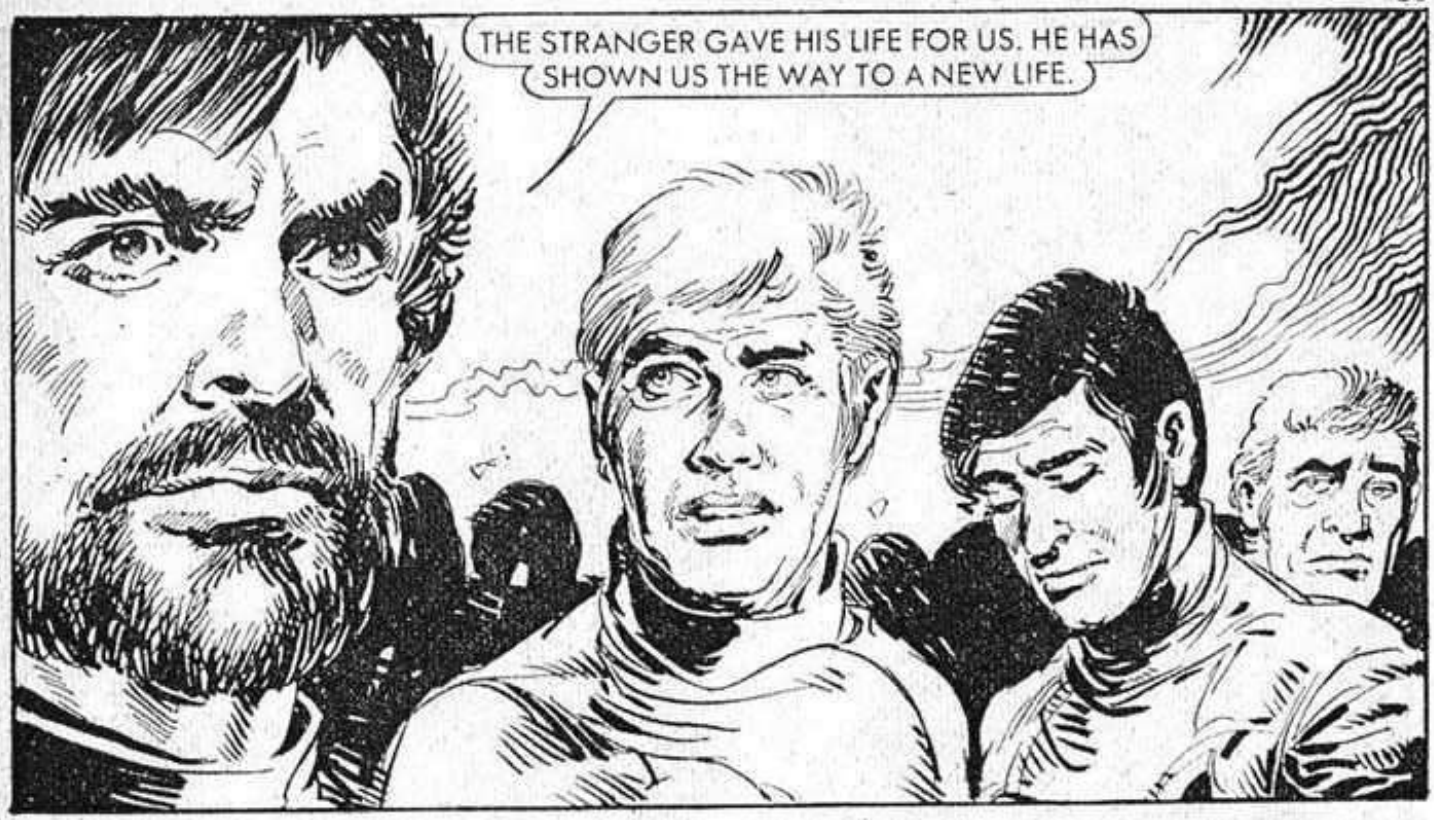

THE VELOCITY OF THE CRAFT PIERCED THE SATELLITE'S ARMOURED EXTERIOR.

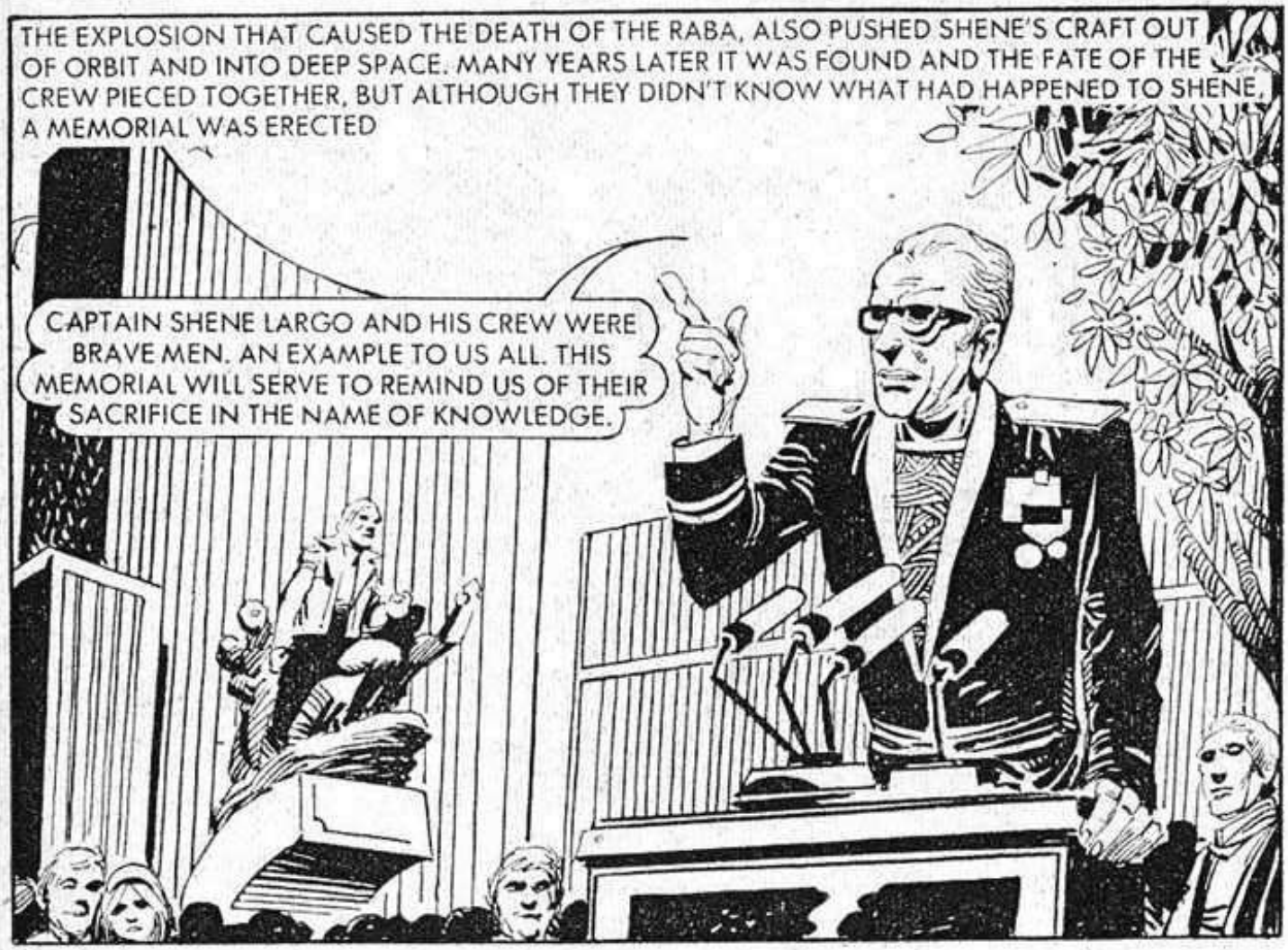

NO! NO! THE SATELLITE—NOOOOO!

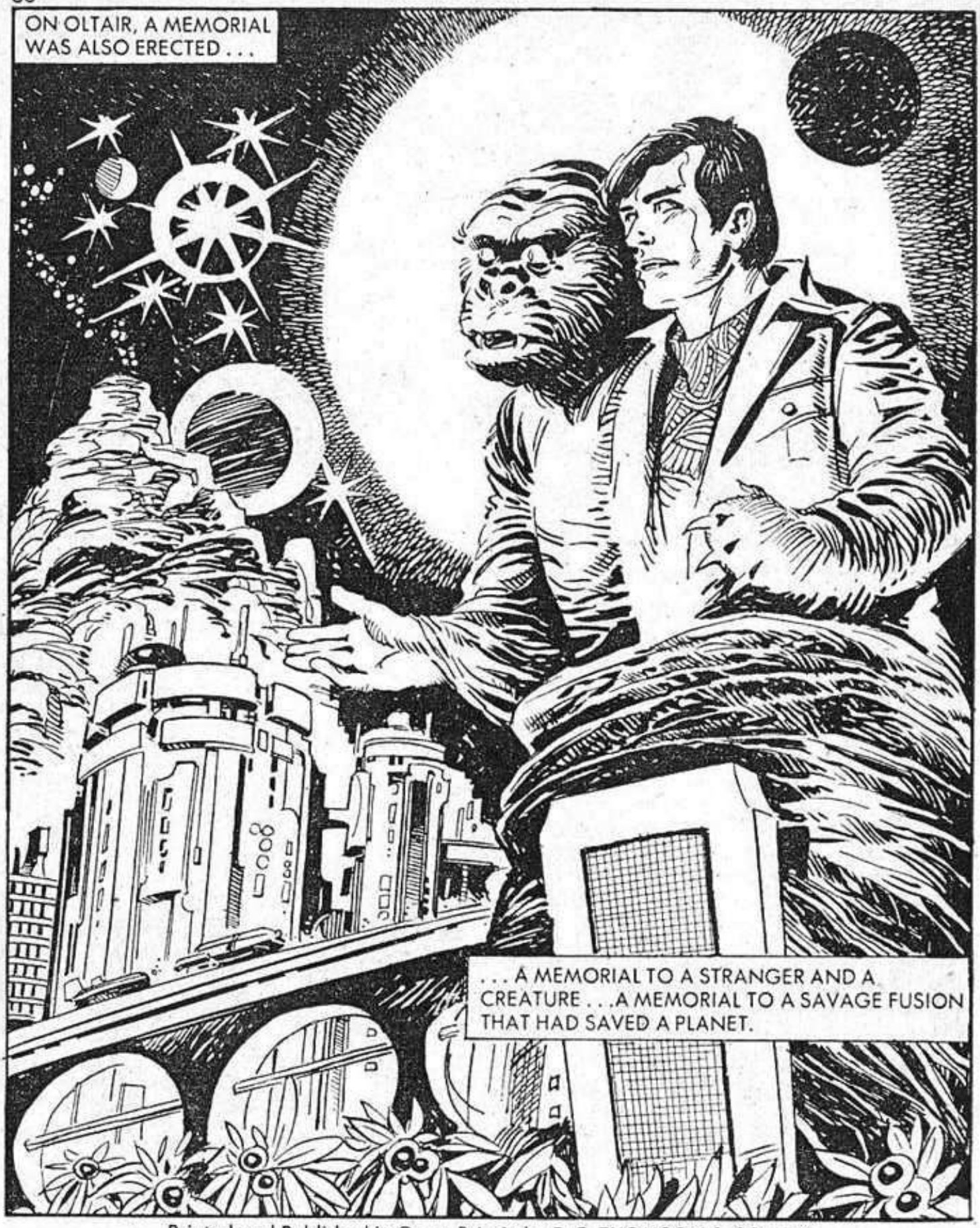
IN THE CONTROL-ROOM—
HE DID IT! THE STRANGER DID IT! THE SATELLITE HAS GONE!

ALL OVER THE CITY, RABA, DEPRIVED OF THEIR POWER SOURCE, CEASED TO FUNCTION.

HIGH-POWERED MACHINERY WAS SUDDENLY LEFT UNATTENDED. THE RESULT WAS INEVITABLE.
IT IS THE END OF THE RABA. THEIR EVIL RULE IS OVER.
BUT IT IS THE BEGINNING FOR US.


THE STRANGER GAVE HIS LIFE FOR US. HE HAS SHOWN US THE WAY TO A NEW LIFE.


THE EXPLOSION THAT CAUSED THE DEATH OF THE RABA, ALSO PUSHED SHENE'S CRAFT OUT OF ORBIT AND INTO DEEP SPACE. MANY YEARS LATER IT WAS FOUND AND THE FATE OF THE CREW PIECED TOGETHER, BUT ALTHOUGH THEY DIDN'T KNOW WHAT HAD HAPPENED TO SHENE, A MEMORIAL WAS ERECTED
CAPTAIN SHENE LARGO AND HIS CREW WERE BRAVE MEN. AN EXAMPLE TO US ALL. THIS MEMORIAL WILL SERVE TO REMIND US OF THEIR SACRIFICE IN THE NAME OF KNOWLEDGE.



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NOW THAT YOU'VE READ THIS

DON'T FORGET THAT THERE'S ANOTHER ONE THIS MONTH

IT'S ON SALE IN YOUR NEWSAGENT'S NOW!

Probably the last flight by man to the Moon this century was made by Apollo 17 in December 1972. It was crewed by Eugene Cernan, Ron Evans and the first geologist to walk on the Moon, Harrison Schmitt.